

Seamstress, Nurse, wife + Mother  
Mary (Mamie) Lindsay Fisher.

The first baby to come to William and Mary M. Lindsay <sup>Fisher</sup> was a sweet baby girl.

There was Mamie, Mother, Mary and her Mother, such a dear, brave Grandmother at 73 years of age to want to leave her home in Bonnie Scotland, come in a Sailing Ship - And start across those wild, dusty plains with a Hand Cart, yes, she was with the ill fated Martin Company. They had broken hand Carts, food grew low, clothing - scarce enough to keep them warm. She had been called "Wee Granny" by her family telling us she was not the most stalwart, the early cold, snow in October was more than her frail body could take altho her spirit of gathering was strong. She died with others of that group and was buried at Chimney Rock, Nebraska, saying "Tell my son John I died with my face toward the West."

And so it was the baby was called Mary after her Mother, Grandmother and Great Grandmother. But really she was not called that or known by that name as she was called Mamie and went by that name all thru her life.

She grew up at Lindsay's Dell with her brothers, She was born October 20, 1869 and her first sister came 15 July 1886, She waited sixteen years for her and altho she loved her brothers so much she delighted in little Christina Veronica - which she was never called but known as Crisie.



Mamie could Cook, Sew and keep house, she was asked by President Abram Hatch to come and help his wife Ruth as she had several children and of course she was happy there where she learned new ideas, had a <sup>chance</sup> chance to meet General Authorities that came to Heber for Conference and were guests at the Hatch home,

She did sewing for them when time permitted, She had gone to Heber schools and always attended her Church meetings.

Among her friends was a young man James Fisher, whose parents had come here <sup>from Scotland</sup> for the sake of their L.D.S. Religion.

She and James were married Dec. 7. 1892

She had been at home when her second baby sister Annie was born and she was 21 years old. Grandmother Christine & Merri and Dr. John Aird were there too. at

Cissie's birth Grandmother and Dr. Glanville were present. Dr. Glanville was a Presbyterian and as Cissie grew up Mamie teased her and tried to make her believe she couldn't be a Mormon like father and Mother because she'd be a Presbyterian - that gave Cissie many worrysome times.

Christmas was such a wonderful time, no - there were not lots of gifts as now. We were lucky for one gift and clothes, we were really blessed to have Mother who could sew well but busy - And Mamie could make such lovely dresses - trimmed with shawing and lace and buttons and surprise us, there was always lots of Mother's food Bread, Cakes, Pies, <sup>Puddings with the Steamer</sup> Meat, Vegetables - No - not much fruit as, if it grew it was not available to us



away up on the farm for quite some years. All the brothers, wives and children came home. And it was a happy time, Santa came too - if only for the small ones. And it was fun.

But one Christmas was very unhappy for Mamie, Jim had been working at the Saw Mill in Daniel Canyon for Mr. Neibur, every man was anxious to leave the mill, snow and cold weather to go to his own cozy home for the holidays, One of the Neibur boys ask to leave before the others, his father suggested he wait for the others when the work would be finished up and left for a time.

There were a few words and the Boy left Camp - ~~a far~~

When Mr Neibur and his crew arrived home in the evening he was told his son had not arrived - the word spread - lost in the snow and snow was again falling.

The next morning - Mr Neibur and most of his crew were on their way up Daniel Canyon to look for a lost young man -

What plans they had for Christmas was not important now. just to save a boy from freezing - there were no signs, tracks or anything to help them know where he might have fallen, thus James Fisher and others spent Christmas Day looking for a man that was never found, even when the snow had melted they looked for his bones but found none -

After the Neibur boy left a sleigh (covered) with horses and men driving went by Camp - they went south at the head and down Spanish Fork Canyon, The men felt he had gone that way and was picked up by the men on the wagon, But he never did



4/ return to his home and no one ever really knew what happened to him.

James Fisher, "Jim" as he was called, and Mamie moved to Park City where he was Blacksmith at the Ontario mine for years.

They were there when the Park City L. D. S. Ward was organized, They sang in the choir. and Mamie was busy working in Relief Society and Primary, she went with others to visit the out lying towns, branches - for Church work.

She sewed for others and she did a lot of beautiful painting, her pictures which were many were done in Colored Chalk, for Mother she did a red house by a sea - ynts and trees by the house - And the "Three Horse Heads" for father. she sat to the farm lovely blue its velvet pillows with flowers, Ducks etc Painted on And she went to our Miller where the wheat was ground to flour And strained thru a fine, sort of stiff white cloth, this was thin and she would use oil paints to make (my favorite) cold Roses and leaves, and Green and Pink Ball fringe on ends - this "Diddy" was draped over the enlarged pictures of the different members of our family. and were beautiful.

She could bring such pretty trim for our dresses and no one else had dresses like ours.

Their daughter Mary L Fisher was born in Park City, Utah 27 March 1895 They had a baby girl - born 4 July 1901 in Park City which died the same day - and a boy James Glade Fisher born 21 Jan. 1904 at Heter, Utah



5) He died 23 April 1904. (Whooping Cough) 5

When they left Park City, Jim was head man at Jimmy L. Lindsay Sheep herd for a long time, Mamie and Mary and Annie spent happy weeks with him in Current Creek.

When Mary was in school she and Mamie had to be at home.

Mamie did lots and lots of sewing, went to be with sisters in law and friends when babies came. And as people knew she was willing to give this service she was more and more in demand.

Pearl Hartup ask her at one time if she would tend her three children while she went on vacation, She and her husband had separated, the children were at Fishers one summer, she took the two boys and Mary to the herd with her, Daryl was the youngest, he was born 7-7-1908.

The mother said she was willing to give him up if they wanted him, so it was they adopted him and gave him the name of James Daryl Fisher - by which he went,

Mamie worked as a nurse with Drs. W. R. Wherrett and H. Ray Hatch, It was Dr. Hatch that had been with her in so much sickness and when had no hospital, Provo was quite some 25 miles away and had roads in winter.

He persuaded Mamie to have a room in her home where ladies could go to have their babies, he taken good care off - well fed and ten days rest - or broken bones, sickness etc, could be where he could see them each day rather than going out of town to their home. She had one lady - who was addicted to "Lodum" which was a tiresome job - and Mrs. Neff with



6- Nervous "break down" and her baby Ellen.  
And many others at her home. then a  
hospital was started by Dr. Bert Dannenberg  
And his brother J. A. Dannenberg. 1923?

Mamie still was called until Mary had  
been teaching school and had learned  
Telegraphy in 1917} was times and had a  
job for the S. P. R. R. in out of way places, so  
Mamie and Daryl went to keep house for her  
when Daryl was school age they were where  
he could go to school.

Mary married Albert M. Hunter and lived  
at Montello, Nevada, Mamie and Jim went to  
Antelope - by Duchesne to run a ranch for her  
brother James L. Lindsay, they were pioneers  
for sure - and real busy in the Church Branch.

They then went to Lakeside, Utah (Box Elder Co) to  
work for the S. P. R. R. Co. Mary and Albert, Bertie  
and Mary Victoria lived there too, yes. Bert and  
Annie L. Clyde found work there too in 1921.

The Fishers came back to Heter to live. Mamie  
was busy - she still served and went to help in  
sickness and trouble but not as a paid nurse.  
She was Capt. of the D. U. P. and on the State  
Relief Society Board and quite lame with Arthritis  
She had to have a cane - then a crutch and to go  
far Jim took her to Church in a wheel chair.

He worked at the Park Utah mine for quite some  
time - when he retired from sheep herding in 1931  
it was because Mamie's father William 84  
had had a stroke and she offered to take care of  
him at her home Aunt Sarah, his 2nd wife could  
come too, but it took a man to move and help her  
father, The brothers decided to pay them a sum -  
so Jim could stay to help her - No sum can ever  
pay for the care one gives to a loving father in  
illness -



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Urena Mc Knight, tells me when she was 18 (1903) she helped in a few maternity cases with Dr. Wherrett and after her marriage she had ladies in her family come to her home to have babies. She was one of the first to have "Flu" in 1918, it was a severe pneumonia case but Dr. Wherrett pulled her thru. Then she went into many homes and took care of "Flu" patients, & too with Dr. Hatch she helped with some maternity patients until the Dr. advised her to take care of herself as her health was not too good.



7/ Father Called us "His Royal Family" as his sons when home were anxious to be on hand to feed him his meals or help in any way. the girls all did what they could too, he was so pleased when Sunday after Church we could go to see him and report how many were at church, had jobs in wards - member on missions - His one desire was for his family to live so that they, he and dear wife who had gone on 16 years before would be a family together in after life.

He died 12 May 1932. Age 85.

Mamie was real lame in later years and Jim of necessity was by her side to help. He had odd jobs - but did a lot to keep house. wash, etc She could sit on a stool to make cookies or her special Currinon, Raisin Rolls, Jim was the Baker and delivered them to friends - one family were left without a mother, several children, none too old. Mamie prepared a dinner and Jim took it for months till they could get help. She loved to have friends visit her or go when she could.

at 70 she made her a lovely white Shark Skin Coat (long) and white dress to match - to near to her stake Relief Society meetings or D.U.P. She always wore white.

She and her sisters Cussie and Annie had so much fun together, after stake meeting on Sunday - it was three of them to drug store for ice Cream Sodas or Sundies - and week days they walked to be with her an hour or so - it was always such a pleasure to be together never in our lives did we have a fuss to be with each other, we had been taught love and kindness - lots of faith with Prayers and do our duty to our Church and to our fellow-man.

So it was Nursing and helping the sick from Grand mother Mary Murdoch Mair, mother Mary Mair Lindsay and daughter Mary M (Mamie) Sister was a pleasure to them to do a service to others, They were repaid by making kind and loving friends - She died in Ogden at her daughters home. Dec 13 1955 89 Written by her loving sister Oke



This document was written  
by Annie Clyde in about  
Dec/1955. She let Dr. R. R. Green  
copy it in about 1970.



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Lacy Bond Duke was urged by Drs. W.R. Wherritt and Bert Dannenberg to use one room of her home for maternity cases.

Her husband Wesley V. Duke did some remodeling at their home on the corner of 2nd No and 2nd East - where the kindergarten school is now - (195 E 200 No) ~~BY RR Green~~

As early as early as 1934 and perhaps a few years <sup>before</sup>

Lacy had ladies and babies at her home, she as nurse - and one of the above Drs.

She kept them 10 days - Wesley Burped, Rocked and Cuddled each baby - It was a pleasant place to be, Clean, Cheerful, Good food, And a good - & pleasant nurse.

Her sister Gertrude Crook came each day to cheer the patients with her wit & jokes.

Before Lacy - a trained nurse came to care for Mrs. Charles (Louise) Alexander - their home was the one Irene North now lives in - she was ill quite some time, Her son Louis married the nurse Ella Rasmussen, and after Mrs. Alexander's death, Ella used a room as a hospital room with Dr. H. Ray Hatch working with her. He did some surgery etc there.

I remember Tom Jacob - (Florence Nelson's brother) came home so ill, Ruptured appendix and Dr. Hatch did surgery - in 1910 or 1911 - Tom still lives in Pleasant Grove at 82 years of age.

Bertha Clyde often went to home in later years to help care for sick

Lacy operated her maternity home till we had a hospital, my grand son William Dwight Luzzi was born there 19 Feb. 1939.